

THE UNION.



LEXINGTON, MISSISSIPPI.

Saturday, May 13, 1843.

We are authorised to announce B. T. Owen, Esq., of Tchula, as a candidate for Judge of the Probate Court of Holmes county, at the ensuing November election.

May 13. 18 pf \$5. paid.

CANDIDATES.

Is it not high time, that candidates for the various county offices had their names before the people? Persons who have been prevented from announcing themselves previously through the columns of our paper, by the Tax Collector's advertisements, are respectfully informed that they have an opportunity and can do so now, without the least inconvenience to us, by *forking over the V.* Come on, gentlemen candidates—the more the merrier, (with us.) Those whose names are handed in first, will be placed first on the ticket. Who says announce my name for this sovereign?—Don't all speak at once.

AT OUR POST.

After an absence of three months from the editorial department of the Union, we are enabled, once more, to resume the duties incumbent upon us in this station. With the last number our friend Beverly D. Scott surrendered up its columns to us, over which he has had entire control since the 9th of January last; and shall not be entirely clear of him for couple of weeks yet; but in justice to Mr. Scott, we must say, that they were surrendered not without our entire approbation. For although it may have been depriving our readers of their due, in presenting them weekly with three or four sheets of Tax Collector's sales, in lieu of our usual quantity of good and wholesome food for the mind; yet, we must confess that their loss has been our gain and pleasure. We promise, however, to make the necessary reparation, so far as we may be able, by sending forth our paper in future, regularly every Saturday morning, with a good quantity of reading matter. Our readers will bear with us a week or two, until we can get our office a little to rights, which has been thrown out of sorts by a press of job work; the necessary bustle and confusion attending the Tax Collector's sales, and the two trips which our boss has been compelled to make to the capitol within the last two weeks. So soon as we shall have become "ourselves again," we shall be pleased to keep our readers regularly apprised of passing events which may be worthy of note; of the declaration, by *South America*, of a free and independent republic—of the matches between Corn Planter, and other noted race horses—of the flourishing and thriving condition of Tersichore Hall—and last, though not least, we shall be pleased to speak of the many pretty girls, for the numbers, beauty and intelligence of whom our town has ever been renowned, but which now, in this respect, exceeds its boast at any former period.

COL. JOHNSON.

The hero, patriot and statesman, Col. Richard M. Johnson, visited Jackson on the 24th ultimo, where the citizens of that place gave the old veteran a hearty welcome. In accordance with previous arrangement, he was met at the Depot by the committee of reception, and escorted in front of the State House, where he was welcomed on the part of the citizens, by Colonel Upton Miller, in a beautiful and appropriate address. Colonel Johnson's response was very short, returning thanks to the citizens for their marked attention and kind manner with which had been received by them. Then, in compliance with request, gave a short account of the battle of the Thames. After the Col. had closed his remarks, the Governor's mansion was thrown open for all who desired to exchange salutations with the old hero. A complimentary Ball was gotten up for the occasion in the evening, where he met a large portion of the beauty and fashion of the city. It is said to have went off in a most beautiful style.

SUPPOSED MURDER.—About the middle of March last, Mr. Samuel Truly, of this county, left, in company with one or two friends, for New Orleans with some negroes for sale. After he had sold the negroes, got the money and transacted his business in the city, and was just on the eve of leaving for home, he was suddenly missing and has not been heard of since. When the boat which he intended coming on, was about departing, he left his friends on the wharf and started to the tavern for the purpose of having his trunk carried on board. His friends waited for him until his delay created their suspicions and anxiety—they then made diligent inquiry and search for him; but to no purpose. His trunk had been removed from the tavern, and could not be found anywhere. There is no doubt but he was robbed and killed.

There has been several rumors afloat relative to the remains of this splendid young man; but none of which, we presume, merit credence. We heard a few days since, that a letter had been received at Tchula, stating that his body had been found, cut and mangled in a most horrible manner, but life not yet extinct. We have since learned, that a letter has been received in this county, from New Orleans, stating that the body of a man had been found, answering the description of Mr. Truly, cut and butchered up in a most wretched manner. There is not the shadow of a doubt reposed in our mind but he has been set upon by some vile assassin, and thus brought to his untimely end. His dissolution is sincerely regretted—(his character being one of nature's noblest stamp,) by a host of friends, who could appreciate his amiable and generous feelings, and his many sterling virtues.

MATTHEWS RETURNED.

We have learned with pleasure, of the arrival of Col. James E. Matthews at Jackson, after an absence of several weeks, during which time some excitement has prevailed, on account of his then mysterious absence. We understand his delay was caused from severe illness in Tishomingo county, and not, as the supposition began to gain credence with many, for the purpose of swarting with the few thousand State warrants which he received while acting as Treasurer until one could be appointed by the Governor, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the withdrawal of Choctaw Graves. But the public, nevertheless, would like to know, what disposition was made of the monies received by Father Matthews, while acting as Auditor and Treasurer. It has been rumored that said monies have not been paid into the Treasury. Can the Mississippian give us any information on this subject?

Williams, who was arrested in this county sometime in January last, for stealing a mule, was tried at the April term of our Circuit Court—found guilty, and sent to Jackson to serve two years' apprenticeship in the penitentiary, at a more honorable trade than stealing dumb brutes.

We publish the following, believing it will have some tendency to put an end to the vile practice alluded to which is not confined to Lowndes county alone; but we doubt not, to a greater or less extent in every county in the state; thereby impoverishing the poor, honest, law-abiding citizen. The Grand Jury of Lowndes county deserve a great deal of credit for the manner in which they have directed the eyes of the public to this infamous act of swindling. If the Grand Jury of every county in the State, would consult the happiness and prosperity of their citizens they would adopt similar means of censure of this foul and odious practice.

From the Columbus Democrat.

STATE OF MISSISSIPPI, LOWNDES, Co., Circuit Court, April term, 1843.—We the Grand Jury of said State, elected, empanelled, sworn and charged do make the following presentments, to wit:

We call most urgently the attention of the community to an important subject, which has been brought to our consideration, and one which, in our opinion, embraces too nearly the interests, the security and the harmony of all peaceable and respectable citizens, to be passed over with a slight glance. Through its baneful and noxious influence, property has been shamefully and heartlessly sacrificed—whole families have been impoverished and the quiet firesides of all the honest and law abiding portion of the community disturbed.

It has been the practice for some time past of a set of sharpers who infest the community, and who reside in Columbus to search the records of Court for years back, hunt up defunct judgments and Executions, and, under false pretences of law, have them levied upon the property of individuals whose occupations leave them no time to suspect or guard against such covert and perfidious acts of swindling. It has not unfrequently been the case that bribes have been taken to suspend these proceedings where the sufferers have been averse to the expense and complexities of a law suit, and this still more, we think, merits the censure of the people, and constrains us to present them as nuisances of the most odious and disgusting character. To such an extent has this practice been pursued, that property, even when regularly exposed to sale, will scarcely bring a third of its value, for fear of some suspected flaw in the title, produced by machinations and falsehoods of these prying swindlers. Such scandalous pervasions of the law—such disregard of all moral and social duties, and such violent outrages of the peace and dignity of the community, call for strict and unmitigated censure, wherever the parties may be found—whether in the ranks of an honorable profession, in the enjoyment of office, or in the common walks of life. It is not deemed necessary at this time to mention particular names. The very existence of such nefarious proceedings, and the fact that the matter has been brought before the Grand Jury on the authority of honest and credible witnesses, together with this public resentment should serve to direct the suspicions of the community in the right quarter and fasten the odium on those whose conduct has deserved it. We have felt ourselves too solemnly bound both by our oaths and the strict charge of his Honor, the Judge, to let a nuisance of such monstrous extent pass our observation.

In conclusion we beg leave to tender our best acknowledgements to his Honor, the Judge, for the attention he has shown us whilst in the discharge of our duties, and to the Solicitor, pro tem., A. Boykin Esq., who has so kindly and so ably aided us on all points of issue in law, and in all other respects in which he has been connected with this body.

Dunstan Banks, Foreman.

Jos. B. Cobb, William E. Marsh,
Jas. H. Southall, Addison Peel,
M. W. Howell, Abm. Byler,
Samuel Brown, Wm. T. Barry,
E. C. Eggleston, A. M. Barry,
Jas. Bevil, J. D. Morgan,
S. H. LERTER, Clerk.

From the Providence Express.

COL. RICHARD M. JOHNSON'S LETTER.

WHITE SULPHUR, Scott Co., Ky. }
March 22d, 1843. }

Dear Sir:—

I have received from you the address of the Democratic Convention of Rhode Island. The history of our political existence since the revolution, does not involve a case of more absorbing interest to the harmony of the confederacy, and to the perpetuity of our free institutions, than the late difficulties and political struggles in your small, but sovereign and independent State. The principles of the dominant party, and their course of proceedings against those who were prominent actors with the people, in making for them a constitution which seemed something like equality of rights to the whole community, against a kingly charter, which disfranchised a larger portion of the people, prove most clearly that in our free government, man feels power and forgets right. The injury done, and the despotism practiced upon those who attempted to constitute a government for themselves, composed of a majority of the people, should awaken the feelings, and excite the interest of every patriot in every State of this Union.

If such usurpation and tyranny must be borne without remedy, it seems to me that the blood shed, and the treasures spent by our ancestors in the revolutionary conflict were of little importance to establish the supremacy and self government of the people—the great fundamental principle which was involved. The recorded facts in this case in after time, must be considered more like fiction, than reality—as a whole the address is one of the most interesting productions, that I have read for many years; the history of parties is true to the letter, and presents the melancholy fact, that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, and even then it seems to be very doubtful whether the few will not by some contrivance, govern the many. I sincerely wish peace, happiness and prosperity to the people of Rhode Island; and although a dark cloud has hung upon your destinies for some time, I hope that the sunshine and the shower will dispel the gloom and under the smiles of kind Heaven the persecuted and down trodden of your interesting State, may soon be restored to equal rights and equal privileges, and regain that power which has been wrested from them by force in the hands of an organized minority.

With sentiments of great respect, I am your friend and fellow citizen,
R. M. JOHNSON.
B. Anthony, Esq., Providence, R. I.

IT IS NOT GOOD FOR MAN TO BE ALONE.

The truth of this divine sentiment has been attested through all the many ages which have succeeded its first promulgation. In every aspect in which woman's influence may be regarded, it appears impressively kind and powerful. Man is styled "Lord of the creation," but how desolate would be his reign if unattended by the smiles of woman. Take away from life the adjudging sower of her gentle kindness, and the world would be a scene of almost unbroken gloom. He who formed her affectionate spirit, "knew what was in man," and saw that the rugged pathway of life's pilgrimage would need just such a being to lighten its unceasing toil. She was taken from man, and by a mysterious affinity, she cleaves to him in all the various circumstances of his earthly allotment. She was most fitly called his "help meet," for without her assistance he would often sink under an accumulated weight of sorrow. Like an angel of mercy, she is ever found near him, to heighten his joys and assuage his griefs. There is scarcely a relation she sustains in life, in which her sympathy and, oftentimes, her indomitable energy are not felt in sweet and upholding power. And yet it is sometimes the case that man, through mistaken notions of superiority, holds himself aloof from the kind influence of female sympathy and counsel. But there are those who, when overtaken by the chill blasts of adversity, have found and appreciated the solace derived from the warm affection of woman.

Husbands whose fortunes were swept away by unforeseen circumstances, have settled down in gloomy despair, until aroused by the persevering energy of affectionate wives, to efforts which have retrieved their losses, and surrounded them again with more than former prosperity. But the entire influence of woman in all her varied relation cannot be told. It pervades the whole frame work of society and contributes much to the maintenance of all that is pure and lovely in this world of selfishness and sin. She who was "last at the Cross, and first at the Sepulchre" still continues the same ardent being, strong in attachment to virtuous principle, and foremost in every work of heaven-born benevolence. But she not only shines conspicuously in qualities of the heart—in mind also, she ranks high in point of influence. As an intellectual being, she has left the deep impress of her power on the minds of countless thousands. The works of "Hannah Moore" and those of a kindred nature from other pens, have disseminated far and wide the most exalted and ennobling principles. And in later times in our country, the poetic effusions of a "Sigourney," an "Embury" and many others, have reached the tenderest susceptibilities of our nature touching, with skillful hands, those chords whose vibrations are gentle, yet influential throughout the entire range of reflecting mind. It is not too much to say, that in a peculiar style of literature, emanations from the mind of woman, have in some respects moulded national character and seldom, if ever, in other forms than those of great and abiding excellence. While infidelity has attempted to scatter through society its "arrows, firebrands, and death," it has been met and successfully resisted by woman's influence in the form of a sanctified literature. Such are some of the many ways in which those of the "weaker sex" act as the conservators of the public morals and as the benefactors of our race. Woman moves not in the tumult of strictly public life, and yet from her retired sphere of action, she sends forth influences which adorn and bless our world. How full of truth is the sentiment—"It is not good for man to be alone."

From Blackwood for February.

MRS. THOMPSON'S METHOD OF TEACHING HER CHILDREN.

"Good Mrs. Thompson had been neglected as a child, and was enthusiastic in the cause of early education. Sometimes they looked into the book, but often still they cast attentive eyes upon the fire as if 'the book of knowledge fair' was there displayed, and not a noisy saucy almost unable to contain itself for joy of the cod's head and shoulders, that must be ready by John Thompson's supper time. The whole family were my friends—with the boys I was on terms of the warmest intimacy, and smiles, and nods, and shouts and cheers, welcomed me amongst them.

"Now, close your book, Bob," said the mother, soon after I was seated, "and, Alec, give me yours. Put your hands down, turn from the fire, and look up at me, dears. What is the capital of Russia?"

"The Birman Empire," said Alec, with unhesitating confidence.

"The Baltic Sea," cried Bob, emulous and ardent.

"Wait—not so fast; let me see, my dears, which of you is right."

Mrs. Thompson appealed immediately to her book, after a long and private communication with which she emphatically pronounced both wrong.

"Give us a chance, mother," said Bob, in a wheedling tone, (Bob knew his mother's weaknesses,) "them's such hard words. I don't how it is, but I never

can remember 'em, just tell me syllable—please do."

"Oh, I know now," cried Alec, something with a G in it."

"Think of the Apostles, dears, are the names of the apostles."

"Why, there's Moses," began counting on his fingers, "and Sammy well, and there's Aaron, and ark."

"Stop, my dear," said Mrs. Thompson, who was very busy with her method of contriving a method of rendering again. I said—who was Peter—

"Oh, I know now," cried Alec, (Alec was the sharp boy of the family.) "It's Peter. Peter's the Capital of Asia."

"No, not quite, my dear. You warm, very warm—but see quite like 'Try again.'"

"Paul," half murmured Robert, a reckless hope of proving right.

"No, Peter's right; but don't say thing else. What has your father taking down the beds for?"

There was a solemn silence, and the industrious sisters blushed the faint blush that could be raised on a maiden's cheek.

"To rub that stuff on the walls, the ready Alec."

"Yes, but what was it to kill the instructress."

"The fleas," said Bob.

"Worse than that, my dear."

"Oh, I know now, shirked Alec, the third time. 'Petersburg' is the capital of Russia."

COLUMBUS ROBBERY.

The Columbus, Ga., Inquirer of the 19th inst., contains a long and interesting investigation in regard to business of the Western Insurance and Trust Company, and the tremendous extortion consequent upon the developments that have been made. About \$58,000 had been ordered—\$4,300 in T. C. McKen's over pot, and \$54,000 in the carrying on L. Lewis, the solicitor general. A committee of citizens had been appointed who were at work night and day. The liquorer thus speaks of their labors:

"It is enough for the present to say, that their arduous, delicate and dangerous labors have resulted in the arrest of Col. Lewis, the solicitor, and of Mr. Allen G. Bass, the teller pro tem., of the Trust Company, as accessories of McKen in the robbery. Mr. William N. Jackson has also been taken up, as possessing knowledge of the whole transaction, and the three individuals are at the time of this writing, (Tuesday noon,) in the hands of the officers of the law."

It is no part of our duty to say how far, if at all, any of them are guilty of the magnificent robbery. Such facts have come to light as seemed to require their apprehension, and the charges are now undergoing judicial investigation, the result of which will be known in due time.

We have thus given a brief, and necessarily imperfect detail of the occurrences which, for days past, have overwhelmed our city with astonishment, indignation, confusion and sorrow. We believe we express the sentiment of our whole people when we say, that the universal prayer and anxious desire of every heart would be that this bold and daring act of villainy might be traced to some lawless gang of ruffians, having no abiding among us, or even in our country. That they are deeply humbled and mortified at the bare possibility of implicating men whose characters have been hitherto above reproach, and that for the friends and relatives of such their sympathies are unusually excited. Yet we should not utter the whole truth, did we not say, that in this hour of our humiliation and sorrow, the motto of every honest heart is, "Let justice be done though the heavens fall."

SCHOOL ROOM.

"Geography class come up. Ephraim how is the state of Iowa bounded?"

"It's bounded on the north by Kennesaw, on the northeast by the Boundary Question, on the east by Scoria Notia, on the south by the Chinese wall, and on the west by the Mississippi river."

"Very good—describe the soil and climate."

"Its climate is very salubrious, and the soil is very fertile; producing immense crops of her pacific animals, called gully nippers. They are about the size of daddy windmill, with pudding tails, fence rails, and ken bite through a file; they infest the forest in herds, frequently destroying vegetation for whole miles round and they are taken in steel traps by the natives, for the purpose of extermination."

"For what is the State celebrated?"

"It's famous for flat head babies, and pretty gals, who go to meetin' to practice animal magnetism. It is also the birth place of Mazaby, the moore of Venice."

"Elegant—what are its staple productions?"

"Flour barrels, bean puddings, codfish and cotton pods; also ten penny nails, sheet iron coddings, and red flannel singers."

"Excellent—take your seat—you'll soon be a Congressman."